

UNDER THE THIRD DEGREE.

RIGORD'S SUCCESSOR.

THE TRAPS LAID FOR PRISONERS
AT FOREIGN DISSEMINATIONS

A Murder Mystery Cleared Up by Chance
Only After Months of Waiting—Devices
to Secure Statements from the Man
and the Girl Who Could Clear It Up.

"The true story has always remained a legend around Police Headquarters simply because there were circumstances which prevented the Chief from making it public at the time," said a retired Central Office detective, as he chewed the end of an unlighted cigar reflectively. He

The ex-Central Office man pulled out his card case and handed the reporter the clipping. It read:

Osseguet Casella, 28 years old, of 347 Mott street, while standing at the corner of Mott and Houston streets at 11:30 o'clock last night was stabbed and

initially wounded by a stranger, Cassella, who had only been in the country two weeks, was talking with the man who had shot him. The man told Cassella that the young man who was very drunk happened along. The Italians laughed at the young man, and he turned suddenly and attacked them.

In the cell Cassella was stabbed in the left side. He dropped to the sidewalk, and Murano remained to tend to his friend, allowing the strange young man to make good his escape. When Murano discovered that Cassella was badly cut he shouted for help. He told the police that he was the only witness to the crime, and when he arrived at the scene found Cassella in a dying condition. He sent in a hurry call for an ambulance to St. Vincent's Hospital, but Cassella died before it arrived.

Murano, who is detained by the police as a witness, cannot describe the murderer, as he says he was too much excited to remember what he looked like. He says that he was very quiet and that he was very low that the young man was an "Americano." Central office detectives are working on the case with little hope of success.

"That was all any of the newspapers printed about the case the first day. As soon as the report of the shooting was sent in from the station house the general public began to get interested. The telephone called to the Chief's house and told him of the facts. He was told to send out the two emergency men and any others that came in during the night was on the case. The next morning the Chief was around bright and early, and he said that he was going to get the man who had shot and handed about the case in a general way, and he said that no effort was to be spared to hunt down the murderer. Then, before we left, four of us were told that we were wanted in the Chief's private office. Two were Detective Sergeants, these men in the office, and my side

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"We paired off, each of the Sergeants taking one of our novices. My boss, tough Murano, and I went to the hunt. Murano was a stupid fellow, and I don't think that if the murderer had been a woman, he would have identified him. We certainly saw every tough in that precinct before dark, but Murano gave us no hope. The other fellows had no luck either, and we settled down to make a systematic inquiry through the district. We knew nearly everybody in the district that night. I went joint such as the fellow described to me, but I didn't find him. I was disappointed, but no avail. It was a tough job, and we seemed to be working in a blind alley. The reporters had a lot of fun with us for a week or so, and then the story died out. We kept the search day by day for three weeks without getting any leads. Then, one day, a fellow came in and turned up which obliged the chief to take the two Sergeants off the case. My side quit, or was discharged, and I went home. We had

even went up alone of ever doing anything, although we started out with a strong burst of enthusiasm. The chief decided that it was best that we had the case ourselves, took to soldiering. The upshot of it was that the Chief decided to decide to decide to decide among the mystics. We had tried everything, and we gave the chief to give Murano his liberty, and we waited him for several days without discovering anything. It was the custom to send a couple of our fellows to look out for pickpockets in the "cone" island back during the summer. The natives were against this, and the chief and went to the island and floated around. We came back on one of the late boats, as these were usually the only boats that came. We had a couple of pickpockets to work their trade on. We didn't see anybody we knew, and went up on the upper

[illegible][illegible]

As there, and he had talked Burke to his home, and had also learned his name. We agreed to meet at 8 o'clock the next morning and get to work on the case in real earnest. I don't believe I closed my eyes that night, and my partner was around at my house long be-

There can be no doubt but that the mantle of Phillippe Bled, the greatest specialist in Urology, has fallen upon the shoulders of a worthy successor and an American. Dr. P. H. Kane of New York City, who has been in the United States for many years of the great Frenchman, and who spends several months every year abroad in study, experiments, and operations, has not only carried out with accuracy the teachings of Bled, but has applied the principles of the great Frenchman to new and improved operations, has discovered new operations and new methods that are far in advance of anything known in this country at the present day.

PHILLIPPE BLEDE, AND CHRONIC INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER AND ENLARGEMENT OF THE PROSTATE GLAND.

FOR MEN OF AGE, AGING, his treatment, which is by simple and pleasant, Sensing, Filling Powers, Drafting Powers, Sexual Strenuities, or Exhaustion of the Nervous System, is by the use of the following: strength, virility, and here force that are in relation to the patient.

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[illegible][illegible][illegible]

The final passage leading to the chamber of the preophagus was closed by a slab of granite, and further on was a small vestibule divided into equal spaces by four partitions of granite. In the center of the vestibule, on a platform, stood the royal sarcophagus was found to be a granite chamber 19 feet high, 34 feet long, and 7 feet wide.

Thus we may see how painstaking these old Egyptians were to guard the safety of the body of their deceased one, among them, and in this case they kept it untouched by human hands and unseen by human eyes for ages and ages. The mummy of the founder has long since been removed, but his stone coffin is still in situ.

The second Pyramid of Gizeh, built by one of the builders of the first (according to Herodotus), retains some of its original casing.

[illegible][illegible]

"Why, I did," replied the trembling recruit. "You did, eh? Well, I watched your feet and I never moved." "It's the shoes they gave me, sir," said the fellow. "They're so large that when I turn feet turns in them."

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